

[24/06/06][18:42:33] -

Title: What Would Poet Do?

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I decided since I get
asked my advice on many
different things to
establish some answers to
the most commonly asked
questions.

I thought perhaps a few
responses to some of
life's dilemma's might be
helpful.

I hope you enjoy.

1. What would Poet do if
someone hated him?

"Not by hate is hate
defeated..." unless you can
kill the other person
first. This is of course
assuming having a pint
and talking about it would
be to no avail.

2. What would Poet do
to hold his tongue?

Grab the nearest pint
and/or lass... (which
exempts Molly).

3. What would Poet do
if faced by superior
numbers in battle?

Lift my kilt and use my
equipment to open a
bottle of ale and offer
them a drink.

4. What would Poet do
if he has no money in his
pouch?

I bless my nearest

audience with my longest
most boring epic poem,
until some friend blesses
me with a drink.

5. What would Poet do
about gettting angry at
fools?

I usually leave the Hostel
about that time. For
some reason Sanctus
members don't generally
come to our lands.

7. What would Poet do
to get revenge on his
hated foe(s)?

Seduce all his women,
even the elderly, and take
all his sheep and leave
Tai the keys to his wine
cellar.

8. What would Poet do
about adultery?

I try to avoid the
husband if at all possible,
but if I do see him, I
always offer a drink and
try to be sure and not
drop his wife's garments
from my money pouch.

9. What would Poet do
about getting drunk?

I tend to avoid the
taverns where Tai might
have been earlier that
evening. No point in
drinking if there is
nothing to drink.
Otherwise, the ultimate
answer about how to
handle drink is: if you
can still hold on the
floor, you are not too
drunk.

10. What would Poet do
about material
possessions?

If I can't drink it, or
seduce it, and it won't
help keep me alive... I

tend to give it away.

11. What would Poet do
about prostitution?

I would refuse to pay
Molly's outrageous fees,
and find me a nice lass
who didn't charge by the
pigeon.

12. What would Poet do
when caught red-handed?

I tend to comfort the
husbands and fathers and
sheep herders with this:
"She cried out your name,
not mine."

13. What would Poet do
about killing?

If it is necessary or
deserving, I give no
mercy. Besides, I might
spill my tankard if the
fight drags out.

14. What would Poet do
if the lass says, no?
Find one that says, yes. I
am not without certain
charms.

15. What would Poet do
about an angry mob.

The key here is
misdirection. I keep a
llama handy to send
running one way and I
duck the other. Or when
absolutely unavoidable, I
send Tai out into the
mob in a dress. He has
handsome legs, not as
pretty as mine, but he
cuts a dashing figure in
a dress.

(obvious ale stain on page
as ink is smeared into
obscurity)